

## Genius 269

### Chapter 269: Bowing Down\_1

"I knew you weren't pleased..."

Qin Fang's tone was unfriendly, but instead of showing any displeasure, Qiao Zhenfei replied cheerfully.

Youths will naturally have tempers when faced with such matters. If Qin Fang had simply submitted without uttering a word, Qiao Zhenfei would have really lost respect for him. That would have just been too spineless.

"You did give Yu Liang a pretty severe beating last night. I guess he hasn't been beaten so badly in over twenty years..."

Still smiling, Qiao Zhenfei said, "Younger Brother Qin, Yu Liang knows he went too far, so he has set a table at the Zijin Pavilion tonight to calm your nerves and to express his apologies to you and the two beauties!"

"A Hongmen Banquet?"

Qin Fang remained unmoved, responding with a sneer.

"It's not that exaggerated; it's truly an apology! Qiao Someone here guarantees it with my face..."

Qiao Zhenfei was resolutely playing the mediator, even though he really didn't have much of a connection with Qin Fang. However, from his attitude, it was clear he was being unusually polite to Qin Fang.

"Alright, the time..."

Qin Fang hesitated briefly but chose to accept, unafraid of any trickery from Zhang Yuliang and Qiao Zhenfei, unless the two of them were truly tired of living.

"7 o'clock in the evening, Zijin Pavilion, we await your esteemed presence!"

After hearing Qin Fang accept, Qiao Zhenfei then gave the address before they both hung up the phone.

"Third Young Master, do I really have to apologize to that kid?"

Meanwhile, with a bruised face, Zhang Yuliang sat in front of Qiao Zhenfei, watching as he mediated on his behalf, his heart still quite unhappy.

It was already embarrassing enough to have been brutally beaten; it felt like a killing blow to have to apologize to the person who had beaten him. The normally arrogant Zhang Yuliang couldn't stand this at all.

"You don't have to apologize..."

Qiao Zhenfei continued with a smile, Zhang Yuliang's eyes lighting up as he awaited a better solution, "Or let this grudge settle and maybe one day when he finds the time, he will take care of you... Or turn you into a Living Corpse like Ninghai Li Xiang!"

"Hiss~~~"

Zhang Yuliang didn't care much about the first possibility; there were many he had offended, and adding a few more didn't matter. As long as his old man was still in power, nobody would dare touch him.

But hearing about the second possibility, Zhang Yuliang's pupils involuntarily contracted, "Did this kid do that to Li Xiang?"

Even though Ninghai and Southern Yue were quite distant, Li Xiang wasn't some very influential privileged young master. Yet the incident had spread far and wide, and Li Xiang was indeed lying in the hospital, a Living Corpse.

The incident had turned Li Xiang into a laughingstock among his peers. If he weren't in such a state, he probably would've leapt up to strangle those spreading rumors about him.

"Most likely!"

Qiao Zhenfei shrugged his shoulders. Even without any evidence, he could guess that even if it wasn't Qin Fang who did it, it definitely had something to do with him.

"What was it about?"

Zhang Yuliang was startled again and no longer dared to underestimate Qin Fang. Ye Xiang's fate was the best evidence, showing that Qin Fang was truly capable of anything.

"It seems like Ye Xiang had someone frame his friend and really hurt the person. He was taking revenge for his brother... I didn't expect him to blow up such a minor thing so big," Qiao Zhenfei was also amazed while saying this. If it were someone of prominent family power like himself, it would seem more normal, but Qin Fang was unexpected.

"Fine, I give in, I'll apologize!"

Hearing this, Zhang Yuliang could no longer maintain his pride.

Qin Fang was willing to escalate things so much for a friend, while what had Zhang Yuliang done? He was about to cuckold Qin Fang, a much more severe issue than just beating someone up.

If he willingly stepped down, that was one thing, but if he became stubborn, he really couldn't guarantee that a "madman" like Qin Fang wouldn't turn him into a Living Corpse just like Ye Xiang.

For a privileged young master like him, accustomed to a life of indulgence and luxury, becoming suddenly incapable of doing anything would feel like being alive was no different from being dead—not to mention if one had to live bedridden in a hospital, hooked up to an IV drip, barely clinging to life. That would truly be worse than death.

Moreover, he had witnessed the fate of those security guards lying on the ground last night. It was said that only now had they been able to move from the positions they had been locked in, as though someone had hit their pressure points.

Just imagine if Qin Fang decided to contort him into an extremely grotesque position, then hit his pressure points, causing his body to stiffen in that pose for seven or eight hours. The pain alone could kill a person, not to mention potentially cause permanent damage.

What's more cruel would be to bring a permanent end to his brother's functions. That would be worse than being killed!

The more Zhang Yuliang thought about it, the more unsettled and afraid he became in his heart!

Of course, like Ye Xiang had initially done, he could go to the Shenzhou police to have Qin Fang arrested and severely dealt with. But Qin Fang would definitely blame him for it, and who knows when Qin Fang might take him out. It obviously wasn't worth it, so it would be better to turn an enemy into a friend and be much safer that way.

As for losing a bit of face, by the time it mattered, aside from Qin Fang and his woman, it would only be him, Zhang Yuliang, and Qiao Zhenfei losing face. It was a tolerable loss and something he could accept.

"It's best that you understand. Be polite tonight! Actually, Qin Fang is not a bad person, worth getting to know!"

Qiao Zhenfei nodded. He dared to play the peacemaker because he understood Zhang Yuliang fairly well. Usually overbearing and not caring about others' feelings, when disaster was on the horizon, Zhang was actually quite adept at weighing his options.

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After Qiao Zhenfei convinced Zhang Yuliang, Qin Fang also discussed the matter with Xiao Muxue and Miao Yue.

Although Xiao Muxue was still somewhat worried, having Qin Fang by her side greatly boosted her courage. As soon as Qin Fang brought it up, she agreed without hesitation.

"I...should probably not go!"

But Miao Yue was still clearly troubled by fear; she was very frightened of Zhang Yuliang. Hearing what Qin Fang said, she immediately responded tentatively and her body also shivered slightly.

"Sister Yue, what's there to be afraid of? The Zhang guy is hosting a banquet to apologize to us. If you don't show up in person, how can you feel vindicated?"

Before Qin Fang could speak, Xiao Muxue had already stepped forward to persuade Miao Yue. She had been terribly frightened last night too, and when she saw Qin Fang risking entry for her, Xiao Muxue was on edge, fearing Qin Fang might be arrested by the police over this incident.

But now, recalling the event, it didn't seem to unfold as disastrously as they had feared.

Xiao Muxue knew who Qiao Zhenfei was—the younger man from the room last night who had spoken up for them. So, she had a favorable impression of him. Having him mediate should make things a bit easier to negotiate.

"This..."

Miao Yue was still hesitant. Although Qin Fang had helped her, Zhang Yuliang's powerful status was undeniable. If they approached him voluntarily, their luck might not be as good as the night before.

"Anyway, I've already given myself to Qin Fang. Even if that beast succeeds, he'll just be carrying the can for Qin Fang!" Sometimes the thoughts of women can be terrifying. Seeing Qin Fang so full of confidence, Miao Yue was actually quite reassured deep down, but she still found herself a convincing reason.

Though if Qin Fang found out that reason, Miao Yue's buttocks would probably blossom.

"There's still plenty of time, let's get ready first! Miao Yue can't wear her clothes anymore, let's buy her a new outfit..."

Seeing that Miao Yue had agreed, Qin Fang felt much more at ease. It was only morning now and there was still half a day before dinner, so there was no need to rush it too much.

"Qin Fang, I heard the hotel offers to help with clothes shopping. Sister Yue is a public figure and should avoid going out shopping in public!"

Xiao Muxue thought things through a bit more thoroughly and clearly.

No matter why Miao Yue ended up by Qin Fang's side, since Qin Fang had declared his responsibility, Xiao couldn't be too stingy and needed to consider Qin Fang's interests.

Although Miao Yue was only a minor celebrity, she was somewhat well-known, and Shenzhou, being close to Hong Kong Island, was influenced by the paparazzi there—all sharp-eyed and crafty.

Miao Yue didn't live at the Hilton. Despite her fame, her net worth wasn't that high. If those paparazzi discovered her staying at such a hotel, especially in a presidential suite, they would have a field day in the gossip magazines.

A little digging could potentially spread the fire to Qin Fang, something Xiao Muxue couldn't bear to happen.

"You and Miao Yue handle it yourselves..."

Qin Fang pulled out his bank card and tossed it to Xiao Muxue. He didn't want to get too involved in a woman's shopping, having already had a tough time with Tang Feifei on the matter.

Since Xiao Muxue had already thought of this, it meant she had a plan, so Qin didn't participate further. Given Xiao Muxue's intelligence, it's unlikely anything detrimental to him would happen.

As for the money spent, Qin Fang didn't mind at all. After all, he had just won over five million from Ye Xiang, so his wallet was quite fat!